

It Falleth As

Across the ring
his eyes are fire.

Ready for the kill? He
might think so. I'm
way down on points,

though he has weakened,
body and will. But my

handlers are discussing
throwing in the sponge

since left eye hardly
merits the name. It's
the sponge all right! In

from his boys! So he's done!
Viral, some pneumonia thing

he's denied and punched
until totally spent, a husk.

My guys lining up
for high fives. Last, my

Guardian Angel, who
confided before this

the other dude finished. Radio
mouth says it isn't justice! So?

Tough. Anyway, I'll take
mercy every time. No
contest.